

The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE OLDEST DAILY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CONNECTICUT.

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS IN THE CITY, 15 CENTS A WEEK, 50 CENTS A MONTH, \$3 FOR SIX MONTHS, \$9 A YEAR. THE SAME TERMS BY MAIL.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL, Issued Thursdays, One Dollar a Year.

THE CARRINGTON PUBLISHING CO. OFFICE 400 STATE STREET.

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Situations, Wants, Bids and other small advertisements, One Cent a Word, each insertion. Five cents a word for a full week (seven insertions).

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Discounts—On two, three or more, one month and over, 10 per cent; on four months or more, one month and over, 15 per cent.

Notes.

We cannot accept anonymous or return rejected communications. In all cases the name of the writer will be required, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

At Tebessa, in Algeria, near the Tunis frontier, a strange megalithic village has been discovered. At the foot of a shell limestone cliff, half a mile from the phosphate mines, are many large boulders from 35 to 40 feet in circumference, which have fallen from the cliff. These are hollowed out into rooms about seven feet square, and openings cut in the rock for windows and doors. (As megalithic tombs, large slabs supported on upright stones, are near by, it is probable that these little rooms were used as dwellings and not as burial places.)

A camphor famine is threatened as a result of the war between Japan and China. The price of camphor has rapidly advanced. Japan is placing a severe restriction upon its export. Much of the camphor of England is held by a syndicate. Should an unusually warm summer bring cholera to Europe the demand for camphor will be very great. Its scarcity will not interfere with medical compounds, but will hinder the manufacture of smokeless gunpowder, in which camphor largely enters as an ingredient.

M. Andre, the celebrated Swedish aeronaut, who has received a large subscription from King Oscar in aid of his proposed attempt to reach the North pole by balloon, is chief engineer of the patent office at Stockholm and has made some very successful and daring voyages through the air. At a recent session of the Swedish academy of sciences, he expressed the belief that a balloon could make the voyage from Spitzbergen over the North pole in about thirty days. The enterprise will cost about \$36,000 and he is likely to get the money.

The Parisians are no much pleased with Paul Dubois' equestrian statue of Joan of Arc that they have started to take up a subscription with which to purchase the artist a memorial as a testimonial of their admiration. The work is said to be of such rare beauty that "the first sight of it almost takes one's breath away." Joan is in armor and bears the sword of St. Catherine de Fierbois. She is represented as slender but wiry, with a rather common face, which is redeemed by the rapt expression and the "atmosphere" is that of one in communication with invisible beings and supernatural agencies.

Professor Maxwell Somerville, of the University of Pennsylvania, has brought from India a complete Buddhist temple which he will set up in Philadelphia. It is equipped with a gigantic statue of Buddha and a great number of smaller statues. There are also, the professor says, several "praying machines," bells, sacred towels and more than fifty kapemonos, or lesser gods. There is a great altar about which is a brazen lotus in brass, from which peep gods of various degrees. Altogether the professor has six tons of the temple and its accoutrements. It has been shipped in bond, and will be sent directly to Philadelphia, where it will occupy the unique position of being the only Buddhist temple in the United States.

Science publishes a report on ventilation by four noted experts on sanitation, Drs. Weil, Mitchell, Bergey and Billings. Among other things it says: The air in an inhabited room, such as the hospital ward in which experiments were made, is contaminated from many sources besides the expired air of the occupants, and the most important of the contaminations are in the form of minute particles or dust. The experiments on the air of the hospital ward, and with the moisture condensed therefrom, show that the greater part of the ammonia in the air was connected with dust particles which could be removed by a filter. They also show that in this dust there were micro-organisms, including some of the bacteria which produced inflammation and suppuration, and it is probable that these were the only dangerous elements in this air.

Important developments are said to be imminent in the iron smelting industry. The days of smelting iron with charcoal are passed, especially in districts where the cost of fuel is high.

An Oregon iron manufacturer says that while iron is manufactured in Germany at \$8 a ton it costs here \$10 a ton for fuel to smelt the metal. In Alabama, where coal and iron mines are close together and negro labor is cheap, the iron is smelted for \$5 a ton, and the freight on it to Portland is \$10 a ton. Pig iron used to bring \$30 to \$35 a ton in Oregon, and finally it was reduced to \$23. This left but little profit when the fuel cost \$10 to the ton of iron, and renders competition with Alabama iron impossible. The Oregon ironmaster regards smelting by electricity as the only hope for the iron industry in his state. By using water power to generate the electricity it will be possible to smelt iron as cheap there as elsewhere. Electric smelting works have already been started in Portland, where a piece of iron was recently exhibited which had been made by electricity from black sand in twenty minutes.

One of the great problems in connection with the increase in the number of British war-ships has been how to procure able seamen enough to man them. This seems to have been solved, at least in part, by the success of an experiment which was begun some months ago. Under the old rule boys were allowed to enter the navy between the ages of fifteen years and sixteen and a half. After twenty months' training in ships in harbor they were sent to sea and became ordinary seamen at eighteen. According to the new plan a man-of-war is sent to visit different seaports of the United Kingdom, recruit boys up to the age of eighteen years, take them to sea at once for practical instruction and convert them into ordinary seamen after six months of actual sea-service. The plan thus far has worked wonderfully well. The man-of-war has proved a most powerful recruiting agent, and a class of boys has been obtained far superior physically to those secured under the old arrangement. The Irish boys are said to have the finest physique, while the English and Scotch boys have the advantage in education. Wherever it was possible to take the man-of-war close in shore for inspection a number of likely lads were always eager to join her.

GIVE HIM A FAIR SHOW.

Mr. C. N. Kendall was last evening chosen superintendent of the public schools of New Haven. He has before him a difficult and an important task. He is said to have excellent qualifications for dealing with that task. It is to be hoped that he will be allowed to deal with it without puerile and ignorant interference. It is also to be hoped that he will be dealt with more reasonably and fairly than the competent and efficient gentleman whom he succeeds has been. Give the new superintendent a fair show and let him improve our school system if he can. It needs improvement.

A DUTIFUL ADMISION.

We have wobbled for a day or two between pride and duty, but duty has conquered, as usual, and we therefore admit and aver that during the long, interesting and useful Charities and Correction convention Woman rose and shone superior to Man. She looked better than Man—much better. She pranced around more actively and gracefully than Man did. And her looks and her action were in full harmony with her mental display. She seemed to grasp and wrestle with tough problems with more skill and less spurious sentiment than Man. She was all business, or, at least, more business than Man was. She was less professional in her philanthropy than Man and more practical. She was also more grammatical. We do not mean by all this that Man did not make a good showing at the convention. He did. But Woman made a better one. She greatly surprised many who are not yet sure that Woman ought to speak in meeting, and she greatly encouraged some who have been betting on her ever since she entered the race with Man for supremacy.

So much for truth and duty and the first part of an eventful week. But male pride had an inning yesterday when, in Buffalo Bill's arena, surrounded by admiring and applauding thousands, Sam Carter mounted and rode an animal which contained in its own improper self a combination of the devil and a jumping jack. We would like to see any woman do that even with the aid of bloomers, suspenders, a flannel shirt with flowing necktie, short hair and a Gainsborough sombrero.

MALARIA.

Since "the grip" got around we don't hear as much about malaria as we once did, but it is still in the ring. It has not been forgotten in North Carolina, and Dr. R. H. Lewis, the secretary of the State board of health, thinks that he can say something rather definite about it. He finds that a certain amount of poison exists in the air of warm climates, especially in the vicinity of low, wet soils where decaying vegetable matter is present, but he quotes the investigations of Laveran to show that water is the principal vehicle of the malarial poisons. By experiment these results have been found: (1.) Of persons living in identical conditions, but using water from different sources, those will be attacked who drink certain kinds of water, while the rest will escape. (2.) In localities deemed unhealthy persons have ceased to contract malarial dis-

eases when supplied with pure drinking water in lieu of the previously used stagnant waters. (3.) In localities otherwise healthy one may contract intermittent fever by drinking water from an unhealthy locality, and the persons most affected are those who drink the water most freely. (4.) Travelers in malarial countries find that by boiling their drinking-water they in most cases escape the disease. Still further to trace the causes of malaria, Dr. Lewis sent out to the leading physicians of the North Carolina districts most subject to the disease lists of inquiries concerning the conditions attending the infection, and replies went to show that malaria is most common among persons who use "surface water," which includes water from "shallow wells" and "branch or ditch water." On the other hand, exemption from it has been obtained by many large and small communities that drink only water from deep driven wells, artesian well, and cisterns.

So far, so good. By and by we shall perhaps know what malaria really is.

FASHION NOTES.

Your Head the Small End of You. With all the talk of the new woman and of the woman of intellect, it is quite the style again for a woman to have the small beautifully shaped head of which we may still read in the old fashioned novel. This comes about naturally enough because of the enormous sweep that is being cultivated from the woman's throat to the tips of her sloping sleeves. This unbroken line is now a good deal longer than the line from her throat to her waist, and the effect is to make her head look like a dumpy orange on the top of a hill. The effect is emphasized, too, because she is drawing her hair close about her face and decreasing its apparent size. The loose blouse effect about the waist robs women of another comparison, and in proportion to this girlish head seems still smaller. The away fly the skirts until no matter what the size shoe she wears her head in the small end of her.



This same small end is causing milliners no end of worry, for the demand for hats that are odd is great, and is made hard to meet because so many women want headgear that is small or slight of material, and yet so unusual in appearance and construction as to excite the admiration of all beholders. The milliner then is called on to make much out of little, which is always a hard task, but she is well rewarded these days if she succeeds. A hat that well illustrates this much sought sort is shown here, and is made of white mousseline de soie so draped over a wire frame as to form a large wing at either side of the front. The latter is gathered at the sides where it meets the bows and is fastened with large jet ornaments. The material is drawn loosely at the sides and forms a rosette in the back. The only other garniture is an aigrette placed at the right side. The bows that stand out require stiffening, for drooping would constitute a serious defect.

Hats of this sort expose a good deal of the hair, but in this respect they are far excelled by bonnets, which are often worn away back where the head begins to slope rapidly downward. With such headwear stylish, the hair itself naturally needs much attention. Happily fashions in hair-dressing are never as impetuous as the styles of dress, and a woman is ever permitted to adapt whatever method best suits her, but just now there is a decided preference for a central parting, with the locks combed down over the face smoothly. The bang and the fluff of sudden frizz at the forehead are both distinctly gone by, and it is not advisable to continue to indulge a liking for either if they can be avoided without producing unpleasant results. FLORETTE.

THE FLEETING SHOW.

Some of Its Facts and Fancies. [Written for the JOURNAL AND COURIER.] COLLECTOR'S CRAZES.

The latest fad of those whose favorite diversion it is to accumulate great stores of small objects of one sort or another seem to have taken what might be called a literary and artistic turn.

Book-plates and posters are now the proper things to collect, and before them the postage stamp dwindle to insignificance. The book-plate mania though of quite recent origin, numbers its thousands of votaries. In several countries societies of collectors have been formed, monthly journals are published, and books upon the subject abound and multiply. A few years ago one work in French and another in English were the only books to which the collector could turn for instruction, now in England and America, France, Germany, and Sweden, a succession of books and pamphlets upon the one subject of book-plates proves the interest which the topic has for a multitude of readers.

A book-plate is simply an engraved or printed label which the book owner pastes upon the inside of the cover to indicate its ownership. A fine sample of a modern book-plate may be seen by opening a volume from our own

Public Library. The simplest form is merely a label bearing the book owner's name, but most book-plates are elaborately designed affairs, some with shield and crest and motto, if the owner is entitled to a coat of arms, others with a pictorial device symbolic of his profession or his tastes.

Book-plates themselves are not a new fancy—it is only the gathering of them into collections that is of recent date. The earliest plate known is of German origin and is supposed to be of the year 1450—that it belongs to the days of Gutenberg and Faust and is as old as the art of printing. The oldest English plate is that of Cardinal Wolsey, probably between 1515 and 1530. There is but one copy. The earliest English plate bearing a date is that of Sir Nicholas Bacon, 1574. But plates that may be attributed to a date earlier than 1700 are few, and few out of reach of the ordinary collector. The earliest recognized American plate with a printed date is that of John Williams. It is a coarsely printed label, "Johannes Williams His Book 1679," doubtless struck off in a colonial printing office. At that date, and for some years later, engraved plates must have been of English make. The first native American engraver of book-plates was Nathaniel Hurd, and the earliest dated specimens of his work are those made for Thomas Dering in 1749. Paul Revere, the hero of that famous midnight ride, was an engraver by profession, and book-plates of his engraving are highly prized by collectors. It is a fact that the greatest artists of modern times, and the best engravers, did not consider the book-plate unworthy of their highest skill, and as the design of the plates followed the prevailing fancy of the day in art, they are now valued both as samples of the artist's work, and as showing the changes in design and taste in the past. The initiated can judge of the date of a book-plate from the style of its ornamentation and engraving.

Two exhibitions of book-plates have been held in New York; one by the Grolier club, at which were shown twelve hundred plates representing every phase of the art from its beginning down to the present day. Another collection, that of Henry Blackwell, the bookbinder, was shown at Brentano's. This is supposed to be the largest collection in the United States, comprising four thousand specimens, and including some particularly rare and interesting examples of early English and American plates.

Interesting as such collections are, it seems hardly right that an old book-plate, at least, should be separated from the book whose ownership it proclaimed. The plates of Washington, Webster, Wilberforce, Lord Nelson, Macaulay, Tennyson, Holmes (which, by the way, bears a representation of the "chambered nautilus"), would be, it seems to one outside the circle of fastidious collectors, as valuable if it remained where the owner placed it. But this is a matter unregarded by the collector, who delightedly paste into their scrapbooks all they can buy, or exchange, or take out of any book that comes into their hands. One English author, at least, Mr. Edmund Gosse, objects to this. He complains that he is continually receiving letters from his own countrymen and from Americans, asking for his book-plate and offering to exchange. But he holds that a book-plate is no more to be "swopped" than a pocket handkerchief; it is an individual possession intended to denote that a certain book belongs to one person and to that person only. Collectors doubtless esteem him a "crank," and a selfish one at that.

The second fad is of still later date and deals with a peculiar product of the present day. It is but a few years since publishers took to advertising their wares by means of startling designs in curious combinations of color, displayed in bookstore windows or upon billboards. Some are decidedly artistic and some grotesque and bizarre, but all must be daring, since they are designed to catch and hold the public gaze. This fashion began in Paris and an incurable mania for collecting the posters, "affiches," seized upon the people there. There are shops in which the only goods for sale are posters, and every week auctions are held where eager collectors bid for the work of Chéret, who is responsible for the entire movement, or of Grasset, or other French designers, more or less notable. Of course the idea spread across the Channel and English artists found a market for all the oddities they could invent, doubtless thinking by Aubrey Beardsley, whose only color work has been done on advertising posters, that "the poster fills a useful place in the world and is therefore not to be scorned." Perhaps the first of these curious works of art in this country was that designed by Mr. Edward Penfield for Harper's Magazine of April, 1893. Now each of the great monthlies has an artist of merit engaged in creating a design for the advertisement of each issue. And though the fancy for collecting book and magazine and newspaper posters has not reached the dimensions of a mania in this country, it is already a "fad," and spreading rapidly. An exhibition recently given in New York city was visited by crowds of people, all greatly interested in the unique display which was made up from the private collections of prominent artists. And a young artist of Rochester has just exhibited an almost complete collection of American posters. One needs an entire hall in which to display such a collection and they must be grouped with extreme care, else the pronounced colors will conflict and "kill" each other. But the collector who is at all interested in art will do well to begin at once to secure specimens of this peculiar manifestation

of it before the fad becomes a craze and the price of a poster goes higher and higher as the demand for them increases. HILARY.

STANDING.

"She dare not wear bloomers!" "Ah!" "She doesn't stand any too well."

"Oh,"—Detroit Tribune.

"Papa, do lawyers tell the truth?" "Certainly, my boy, they do anything to win their case."—Danville Breeze.

"Algy and May have tabooed ham-mocks." "Why?" "One was the cause of their first falling out."—Harlem Life.

Applicant—I want to be a concert singer. Manager—Can you sing, sir? Applicant—Not a note, but I have the most sudden and unaccountable fits of illness you ever saw.—Detroit Tribune.

Dashaway—I had no idea that your family was such an old one. Traveler (proudly)—I should say it was. Why, old man, we have some bills dating back four generations.—Boston Herald.

Brown—But why do you stop so often? Can't you keep up with me? Typewriter (who is rather shaky in her orthography)—Oh, yes; but your language is so eloquent that I frequently find myself spell-bound.—Boston Transcript.

RUSH OF AN AVALANCHE.

Perils of Travel in the Snow Mountains of British Columbia. [From the Victoria Colonist.]

Imagine if you can the very roughest bit of nature you have ever seen, or take a newspaper, crumple it into a ball, and placing it on a table support all its ruffled parts to be peaks, and the hollows ravines; picture the sharp edges as ridges more or less timbered, the hollows bare, smooth, or steep as the steepest house you know of, and you have an idea of the mountains and gorges of the Slokan.

Let us suppose we are standing near the summit of one of these ridges on a bright sunny day in January. It has been snowing continually for days, and the "beautiful" lies in plentiful profusion everywhere, six to eight feet deep in the timbered ridges, and any depth you like in the ravines; the sun gets warmer; up above you, near the crest of the mountain, little bits of crystals detach themselves and go rolling down the slope; a tiny crack forms at your feet and widens across the gulch; in an instant the whole snowy mass is in motion, and with a hissing, rustling sound and an upheaval along its edges, goes hurrying down the gorge. Faster and faster it gittes; the air is filled with snowy spume; where you stood it was a rivulet; a thousand feet below it is a mile torrent; the noise increases as it gains momentum.

Rocks are torn loose, broken to atoms or ground to powder, trees uprooted and broken to pieces, logs smashed to splinters. At half a mile on its path it presents a crest of twenty to thirty feet in height and moves faster than an express train; woe betide any living thing in its way now. Nothing made by man can stand before it; the wind of its creation is a hurricane, a cloud of snow and dust follows in its wake; in a seething torrent it pours over rock and precipice, and moving restlessly on leaves in its track broken and crushed fragments of rock and trees and the smooth and polished grasses in the gorges. The thunder dies; is gone; and the avalanche is passed. Down at the foot of the slope, a mile away, mountains of snow tossed up in hopeless chaos, a wild tangle of rocks, earth, trees and logs remain to mark the slide, and often, alas! too often, the bodies of brave men caught in its rush, lie buried in its icy embrace.

All around you can hear, day and night, the distant, muffled roar of passing avalanches. They come and go at all times and at all hours; each year a new one is created, for the older ones

LEMONADES

(concentrated.)

Acid of the Lemon, combined with pure FRUIT JUICES.

Raspberry, Claret, . . . Pineapple, Orange . . .

DIRECTIONS:

Put a sufficient quantity into a glass of Ice Water to suit the taste.

Price, 30 cts.

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Duck Trousers \$1.50.

These garments are made in our factory of Shrunken cloth; the seams are Felled and doubly sewn and are GUARANTEED NOT TO RIP OR FRAY

In the laundrying. They are offered at this price as a LEADER, and are our Best Grade.

CHASE & CO. SHIRTMAKERS, New Haven House Building.

A Good Record. Derangements of the kidneys and liver lead to impoverishment of the blood, from which spring many serious ailments that "never get well of themselves." If you have any such afflictions you cannot too speedily seek the aid of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Its efficacy has been demonstrated by thousands of cures performed in the practice of his discoverer long before it was put forth as a proprietary medicine. No more deservingly a popular medicine was ever offered to the public, and none has achieved, by its merit, greater popularity.

are well known. They have claimed their blood tribute; each has its record of brave men done to death. These avalanches are everywhere; there is not a wagon road or a mountain trail that does not cross the path of several. On the Kaslo-Slocan road to New Denver there are five or six; on the winter road to Sandan and Cody Creek, four; all trails to the mines cross and recross these moving destroyers; yet all the season of greatest danger there is more traffic on these roads and trails than on many highways in civilization. Marvelous escapes are an every-day matter. No one hesitates or delays on account of the peril to be encountered. Often, very often, the snow-slide passes a few feet from the overladen pack team, but not always with warning. In an instant men and animals are overwhelmed and tossed like straws in the bill of seething snow; it is merciful that death is instantaneous. The force of the wind created by one of these larger slides is well high in the valley of the Kootenai, on the line of the Canadian Pacific. True, the force is off by the force of the wind on the opposite side of the ravine through which the avalanche descends. The snow is pressed into the hardness of ice and literally tears or grinds to powder everything in its path. The many deplorable fatalities that have lately occurred in the Slocan are partly due to the destruction of the timber on the wooded slopes by the fearful fires of last summer; the trees holding up the snow and preventing sliding. We read of many brave and heroic acts; but surely the patient courage that daily takes even chances with death on the slopes and in the mountains of the Slocan deserves more than a passing tribute.

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F. M. BROWN & CO.

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250 Ladies Suits, with Blazer Coats, in English Duck and Drill—all made with full flaring skirts, finished with stitched hem on Black Navy Tan and White grounds, in figured, striped, dotted, and checked patterns, all perfectly made and finished, worth \$3.50 each, at

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We offer jaunty sailors, all colors, black, white and navy, leather sweatbands, 50c each. Trilby Sailors, of which we have sold hundreds, 98 cents. West Store, Main Floor.

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Beside the heather mixtures we have them in blue, black and gray, and they are All Worsted, \$3.50 values, for

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